A LOVER'S MOOD.

O lips, be still, and let the heart make speech; Her lightest thought is far beyond your reach.

And, worldly wisdom, unto faith give sway; Your brightest light but darkens this dim

And she must hear thy singing over all That world-lore saith or foolish lips let fall. —Lippincott's Magazine.

SO-CALLED BOILING-DOWN PROCESS

Condensation of thought and words, whether it be in the composition of the scholar, the letter of the business man, or the work of the average writer, is something more than the pruning of sentences or the elimination of words. More even than the

Now, taking the work of the average writer

as an illustration, it is perhaps a truism to say that there are short stories and short stories. Of one kind it is safe to assert that

almost any person of ordinary intellect can write such. Of the other and desirable sort

not only the average but the skilled writer knows how much more difficult of accom-

dishment it is than the longer story, though

his at the outset may seem paradoxical to but the average reader.

But reader and writer alike are beginning to see that this desideratum in literary works is called for more and more, especially now

in other words, by reducing condensation to not only a fine art, but a science, to embody

in the briefest space a simple motive with dramatic treatment, brevity though not pau-city of description, and while carefully and

naturally preserving the unities, hold the reader's strict attention to the intensified but

not overdrawn climax.—Frank H. Converse in Boston Globe.

A prominent sculptor the other day, while putting the finishing touches to a fine pertrait-bust that he had been working for some time.

told me the following little story of Grant and

linen duster, and pushed back on his had was a red fez, with a black tassel attached by a

work at the same time the tassel bobbed

and it was altogether an exceedingly well-executed group. It was popular, too, for he sold a few copies in the bronze and a large

number of the plaster-of-paris casts. After he battle of Antictam, and when McCleilan

and retired from the service, I visited the

foundry again and saw the same statuette, with the exception that McClellan's head had

statuette remained unaltered, I joked Bailey about the tricks of the trade, and so on, and

he replied by saying: 'Well, Grant and Mc-Clelian are about the same height, weight,

and figure, you know, and seen from a dis-tance with their hats on they look a good deal

There is a certain society leader, noted for

her 5 o'clock teas and her attentions to young men of a certain class, who through a mix-

ture of ignorance and carelessness has become famous for her Malaprop sayings. The prom-

wealth have forced her make her blunders all

she has been given the sobriquet of "The south

informal programme had been gone through

physician had required her to adopt a more regular regiment. When they asked for an explanation of the use to which she was to

Doloroso," which she bung upon her parlor walls and exhibited as the "Mate of the Doloroso, you know."—Chicago News.

The Volcanic Appearance of Tahiti

A Chicago woman ordered the lining of he rushand's coffin to match his whiskers.

Among Miss Gladstone's wedding presents was a box of homeopathic medicines

the open air are now said to have a disease called cosmophobia.

One Way to Gather Information.

every county in Missouri:

Please send by mail, soon as possible, a list of the names and residences of the six wealthlest farmers in your county. After

the utmost care and accuracy, also latest assessed valuation of his property and amount of taxes paid or due for 1883 2. In what this wealth consists, whether

each man's name state:
1. His probable wealth, estin

"In 1862, when McClellan was co

oddly from side to side



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WEEKLY.

#### A VILLAGE TRAGEDY.

In a thatched hip-ended cottage that stood end on to the road, directly opposite the village church, two women sat sewing, the house door open. The cottage was pictur-esque without and comfortable within. It had Gothic-headed windows with diamonded panes, and shutters to match. The wall outside and in was achre-washed the woolwork tarred black, yet there was no sense of incongruity or harshness. Perhaps it was the flower—a forest of them, nodding proudly, almost on the same level, to rare kinds inside, pressing against the glass.

The sexton's wife looked up from her sewing and saw an old man tremulously lifting he latch of the hand-gate. "Lisamon," murmured she to her tow ister on a visit, "this is an old batchelor; he's had one housekeeper fifty years, and she was brought up by the old folk." "Why didn't he marry her!"

"What a question to ask! I should think he never thought of such a thing. It is so.

If two are brought up together they never
do. But I should think she's done so well by him, he's never married anybody else because there would have been the telling her to go, and that he wouldn't like doing warned Lisamon, "he's at th

"Come in, Amos," shouted the sexton's almost too patent. Had she declared that they had not been discussing him, her voice, by its tone alone, would have inclined him to discredit her. "Nay, now, don't stop pottering about to wipe your fest. I'm sure we're not so point vice" (particular). The old man entered slowly, hat in hand. His hair was thin upon his head, but there was no sign of baldness. Many a man is a gray at 40. But age revealed itself in the eyes and fallen mouth, in the bowed ligure and stiffened limbs. He stood silent, his eyes downcast. It seemed a protracted time before he spoke, but at last a sigh escaped

"She's gone!" he ejaculated disconsolately "Gone?" echoed the sexton's wife: "who's goner'
Her sister's spectacles finshed question

"She's dead!" corrected he with an access - "my housekeeper, my faithful friend of fifty years or more. Tis sixty-six years, come time, since first my eyes "Dear, dear, Amos, and I didn't know she

was ailing. I'm sure I'd have come up if There was no reason to doubt the woman

he paused a moment, then his voice rose slightly, fervid and flute-like—"but the hand than 10 years old. She came to us a waif. were poor, it was a hard struggle to keep and there was almost famine; now it seems question whether we should keep her, her. My father wasn't a harsh man, but he considered there was the 'house.' My

mother wept. The child came to me, and child-like she put her hand in mine. I was shy, awkward lad I was shame-faced l in't know what to do with it, I let it But my father had seen the action, nd it decided him. She had claimed me as brother and protector. My parents never had reason to regret their compassion. I It home and she became their stay. I was

ugal, and laid by a few pounds. Then came to me a message from her. My father was past work, the strain had been too for him, his mind was going, the land was being neglected. I seemed to have a prospect before me, but I could not see that could support them unless I returned

"Together Hannah and I toiled, no day too long for either of us. We had need to work, the soil was poor and unremunes ative, but we were resolved to pay our way ny parents were dead, each one a handful in turn, for some time I did not know how it would be. As now, the seasons were against us, and the outlook gloomy. when everything was paid, we breathed me that Hannah was overworked. I insisted upon a girl. For a long time she re-sisted, but at last gave in to me, only she thought it unjust that she should have help and I should still labor single-handed. At

been my other self-" "And you never married?" murmured Lisamon hastily, with parted lips. There "No, I never married," said be, coldly re-

sentful. Then he seemed to become disturbed, agitated. "I—I seemed to niways no word of demur, and being a champion in have something on my mind to—to keep such an idea out of it. When I might have such an idea out of it. When I might have task light. In a very brief space the girth task light in a very brief space the girth task light. In a very brief space the girth task light in a very brief space the girth task light. The elderly lawyer's face grew slowly was climbing the hill it had so lately de house, and the wolf from the door." Lisamon's remark seemed to have com-

inappropriately. It broke in upon his story, it had jarred upon him, given him discomtacles assumed that his narrative was comwas only too wishful to reveal.

her now. I've called at the carpenter's, and lay it out for decent burial. Then I must walk over to the town; I was with her "I am sorry, Amos. The maister's gon to Owlsford with a load of kids [bundle of firewood] It shall be rung to-night."

"You couldn't ring it, could you!" "Give me the belfry key, I will ring it.
When I was a boy I rang a bell. It'll
make no difference," said Ames, laying
down a shilling significantly.

"I wasn't thenking of that Ames down

child in the old man's face.

"I wasn't thinking of that, Amos, don't think it. The key hangs behind the door. There can be no great harm done. Remem-

It was hard to say whether Amos Ges had any one to care for him. The respet of the village was qualified. To a certain extent his life had been self-contained, distancing. Toil, thrift to parsimoniousness, had enabled him to be thankful that for him. There is Miss Murrell:" cried a "Hush: Here is Miss Murrell:" cried a pathetic, happy meetings.

in the man's narrow and deliberate faith. Not even a stern, forbidding expression, a contempt for the amenities of life, a guarded tongue, and apparent absence of tender feeling was able to hide the just man from the least perceptive.

The small bell tolled mournfully; so near was it to the cottage it seemed to vibrate in the room where the women sat.

over, high and low, except in the house."

"He isn't in the house; me and the lass have been in every room but the one where cisely, in accent: of polite dismissal.

"Nay, it's looked and he's ta'en away the key." said the lad The key's inside," said Lisamon.

"To go and do it where she lies!" gasped the sexton's wife trembling hearing the carpenter inserting his knife. "You'll have to break in the door, carper ter," said Lisamon, "and we must help."
"Maybe he's back on it," murmured the less courageous sister; "if I hear him go bump, it will frighten me into a fit."

"Nay, if thou stors I will; I'll not scream age, had need of no assistance, the frail batten door yielded to his pressure.

A peculiar expression upon the speaker's face caused the suspicion that this was an alias, but the

the bed, his arms extended a ross the corps.

He had come to "wrestle" in prayer; worn

Frank Archer's bewilderment deepens out with grief and previous watching, he of what conceivable importance could this slept soundly. Yes, soundly, but a sleep ill-omened fact be to this stranger! too sound for waking. The carpenter spoke, the women echoed him. The man placed his heavy han I on the shoulder of the him, and he looked up with trouble in his subjust and pitiful. Amos Gee was dead.

—Edwin Whelpton in House Chimes.

#### A STRANGE CLIENT.

It was a bleak December day. A biting, snow-laden nor'-easter was sweeping over the wide expanse of Murley heights, and apparently exulting in its untrammelled freedom. Opposition to its wild will upon these downs there was none. The only defence of the keen Viking's blast was found "You think me mad fance of the keen Viking's blast was found in the person of the solitary pedestrian who was daring enough to have defied the threatend snow-storm in his eagerness to journey from Ettisdale to Murley Coombe. He was a little man, and bent and shriveled with cares and toil, if not with age. But his hand and neck were of the true Enclish bull.

The disc and toil, if not with age. But his hand and neck were of the true Enclish bull.

From an inner west product and imposter, and I game, while the professional, with a fierce on thinks me mad or an imposter, and I game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the last spot in a closely contested game, while the last spot in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a fierce on the professional in the professional i cares and toil, if not with age. But his hand and neck were of the true English bull-hand folds of lining, he abstracted a greasy leafter case. Unfolding this he tagonist won stake after stake. Harris ance. He was dressed in a rusty and thread-bare suit of black, which to the average ob-

complished an ominous numbness seized upon the wayfarer's limbs, his gait became uncertain, and a strange darkers. certain, and a strange darkness seemed to close in upon the horizon of his vision. "if there were a cottage anywhere nigh as I could get a warm in—" be solilo-quized. "I'm nigh perished with cold; but

here's no house nearer than Donaidson's farm. However, I shall soon be there, He reeled, gave a helpless little cry, lurched heavily forward, and lay-a sense-less, spider-like object-on the damp turf. If he had not indeed received a "chill" he

was in imminent danger of taking one. For-Frank, as he returned to his seat from ac-

his arrest of the horse by a transfer of the real position, his plans, were all unsolved reins to his attendant. In another second he enigmas

"There's no house nigh, sir "
"We'll just have to drive back to Murley ess must wait."

The groom, whatever his private opinion of his master's quixotic conduct, obeyed or the stranger's opening question was at ders, like the model satellite he was, with least an equal surprise to Frank's parent.

Either the disturbance of removal, or the purple, half with confusion, half with raga inction and the renewal breeze created by the drive, or both combinel, gradually revived the suffer. He first ground, then shifted his bond uneasily on Fitch's supporting shoulder, then unclosed half-vacant eyes, and murmured inarticulate words, which sounded like sorry—trouble—couldn't the bold of the sorry—trouble—couldn't the ground of your objection is the recent failure of Miss Murrell's father, and the girl's consequent powerty. Now,

was only too wishful to reveal.

"Well, maister," said she, "I shall go back home, and think of you and what you've said for many a long day."

Amos Gee did not answer her. He had had not spoken for effect. He had felt the need of a listener, they were of her sax, tonder and sympathetic by nature. He could not have so unburthened himself to any man.

"You want the belif" said the sexton's wife.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

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"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal.

"Yes. Every mark of respect I am wishful to reveal the friend in need tooled his help—could." His friend in need tooled his help—could. His risend in need tooled his help—could." His risend in need tooled his help—could. His rise risend in the gris. Mr. Archer, I've a story to tell, and I'll be risend in the gris. Mr. Archer, I've a story to tell, and I'll be risend in the gris. Mr. Archer, I've a story to tell, and I'll be risend in the gris. Mr. Archer, I've a story to tell, and

Perhaps the wayfarer was grateful, as he rested in the warm and well-lighted inn parlor immediately in the rear of the bar, as the dusk creet on in the street without.

Mr. Archer, I hope you'll waive your obas the dusk crept on in the street without, be grew more and more himself, and began

unsuspected listener.

"Murrell carries his bead as high as ever, though his mill is to be sold, and all the countryside knows as he's ruined," said one, in cynical tones, absolutely devoid of sym-

pathy.

"I'm sorry for his daughter," answered another: "'t is no fault of Miss Carrie's, and it'll cost har her swentheart. Old Archer

Incomplete the cottage it seemed to vibrate in the room where the women sat.

The next morning the sexton's wife was astir before down. Her husband's work lay in the woods, and breakfast by candlelight was an institution. She glanced through her window, but could not pierce the darkues. No light was burning in the farm cottage.

"The sorry thou feels bound to go to-day, Lisamon. If thou couldst ha' stopped till Sanday, the preacher will be sure to improve on the occasion— Why, that's Gee's lad! Now the, what's matter?" shouted the sexton's wife from her door.

"We can't find the maister?" shouted the sexton's wife from her door.

"We can't find the maister?" shouted the sexton's wife from her door.

"We can't find the maister?"

but Amos Gee was nowhere to be found.

Poor, demented old man, what can be stranger, whose attire, scarcely refreshed by the arduous brushing of the inn "boots," and the numerous games went on without incorpenter." exclaimed the sexton's wife.

"I beg your pardon." your debtor—though with you lawyers the first word generally includes the latter," sai ! the visitor with a surdonic chuckle. In spite both of his gloom and of his mys-tification, Frank smiled. He was plainly in tification, Frank smiled. He was pushing in the presence of a "character," and he had a fondness for studying out-of-the-way types I almost immediately became absorbed.

"You are satirical at our expense. But I am at your command," he answered, and he took from a pile of papers a small note-book. "I must ask you for your name, please."

without andible comment. "There's a large steam flour-mill at Ray-

"Yes, the advertisement is in the news

"It is from them I obtained my information. The present proprietor, Thomas Mur-rell, is a bankrupt." of his own, grated on the lawyer's ears. He frowned, and slightly inclined his head.

The incredulity upon Frank's face was too

server would doubtless have marked him out genuins, every one. They're all hundreds, as belonging to the large and saddened army and I've more where they came from You of the shabby-gentee! musn't always judge by appearances, young When some two-thirds of the weary eight near Now, what is the price Murrell's

everything, are 6,000 guiness, Mr. Green." The client reflected a moment. "Say £6,630, and I'll close."
"Done," and the light of triumph over a

evening? I'll make the vendor secure on

A geutleman's gig was rattling over the curve of the hillside at a pace which told either of confident horsemenship or of an errand which brooked no needless delay "Fitch! what is the meaning of this!" and suffering with which he was asked the stalwart young driver of his fronted.

The groom bestowed a single perfunctory of the mill property had been suspended un-glance upon the prostrate form, and til the return of the senior solicitor, and meanwhile the guest of the Royal George answered, "Drunk, sir."

"Quite as likely overcome by cold and fatigue. The poor fellow looks ill-ciad and thin, anyhow," and Frank Archer followed

His advent from nobody knew where, his

was trying to arouse the sleeper; he shook him, he shouted in his ear—without effect. The man is in a stup of some time kind. It will not be safe to leave him thus," said Frank in dismay.

"There's no house nigh, sir"

"Mr. Green—my father," he said.

The two men bowed and shook hands.
"Mr. Archer, I'd like to have a word with with him. You and I can lift him into the trap, I fancy. I shall be inte for my appointment, but when life is at stake busi-

Marveling not a little, Frank withdrew.

"I can tot see, Mr. Green, that my family

But another half-hour in the open, where Mr. Archer found him, might casily have produced much greater mischief; in his weak state, fatal consequences even might have ensued. He was rescued in the very nick of time, and should be crateful accordingly."

myself—I was still scheming revenge On my way here I was saved by your son from a terrible danger. I find he over—ahem—my niece; I like your son, and—his Carria. On the day they marry I am prepared to settle upon the bride the whole of this property, and to make her my heiress about the carrial accordingly." jections to what, even to my old eyes, is so clearly a love match. My real name is

Andrew Murrell It was the necessity of using this upon the documents that made me insist upon the delay until you returned. Now, if you agree, we can proceed." Gradually the listener was recovering from the shock of this revelation and appeal. He had already found Frank inflexible, and, despite his valorous words, dreaded

a conflit Here was a way of escape for hts pride.
Till think it over, and—probably we shall come to an agreement, Mr Murrel," the checkmated solicitor replied. Frank's lattle was won in an hour

A GAMBLING INCIDENT

Lisamon! If thou couldst ha' stopped till sandar, the preacher will be sure to improve on the occasion— Why, that's Goe's lad! Now the, what's matter?" shouted the sexton's wife from her door.

"We can't find him; Lawsa-me, that's a sexton's wife from her door.

"We can't find him; Lawsa-me, that's a san and of my word, and I'll consents to no folly. I've told her this by the same post him?"

"The lass dursn't stop. She slept at home last night. She's gone by [back] again."

"Lisamon! Lisamon, we must go up yonder and see after the poor old man."

Her sister's fear that the old man was scarcely responsible for his actions recurred to the sexton's wife. Run thou on to the carpenter and tell him to follow," cried she to the lad.

The women sped across the fields, neither think that is a mistake," the carpenter and tell him to follow," cried she to the lad.

The women sped across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across to the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across to the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across to the lad.

The women sped across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across the fields, neither think that bell, and after a minute's parley in the across the fields, neither think that is a mistake, "the parlex it the port keepers. He was on his way trading-post keepers. He was o The women sped across the fields, neither looking to the right nor to the left. When they reached the farm cottage, they shouted here, there, everywhere with shrill, despairing trebles, but obtaining no response. The well was suggestive—they groped in it with a clothes-prop: they looked behind doors; but Amos Gee was nowhere to be found.

The women sped across the fields, neither minute's parley in the ante-room, there was admitted into the apartment a figure Frank recognized with very nearly a gesture of impatience.

Wants to thank me for picking him up yesterday afternoon. Bother: But it'll an only protested that they played only on the square, and furthermore declared that they played only on the square, and furthermore declared that they played only on the square, and furthermore declared that they played only on the square, and furthermore declared that they played only on the square, and furthermore declared that they played only on the square, and furthermore declared that they played only on the square, and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that the played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played only on the square and furthermore declared that they played they are the square and the square and the square and the squar

"Now, you women, have you found him?" in the in sming light, began to apologize for the trouble he had "given, and to express, in scill, uncountly phrase, his sense of obligation.

"Found him, no," the sexton's wife answered him impatiently. "We've looked all over, high and low, except in the house."

"You are very welcome to any service I have been afterward told me, to a natural love for the excitement of play, he consented to make one of a party of four who were about to sit down to a game of cards for small stakes, "just to pass away the time."

The players took their seats: the cards were loalt, and the game began. For a while my interest in the fortune of the merchant induced me to remain at his side and watch th the chances of the game; but as the sum evenly matched in point of skill. I soon tired of such uninteresting employment and re-tired to a distant part of the cabin to amus

> RISKING THE LARGEST STAKES. I read on for some time, probably for an bour; but while pausing to cut the leaves (the book was a new one) I became conscious that an unusual stiliness pervaded the room. There was no longer to be heard the rattle of dice, the sharp click of the ivory faro checks, or the subdued murmur of the players. Rais-ing my eyes to see what could be the cause of this unusual silence, I saw that all the "banks" had been deserted and the players were stand-ing motionless round the table at which I had left Harris and his companions engaged at

were accustomed to risk the largest stakes on the turn of a card to take such an interest in so small a game, I threw down my book, and approaching the party, soon made my way close up to the table. I saw at once that a great change had taken place since I had been a looker-on. The stakes were largely in-creased, and two of the party, either unable "You are agent for the sale of this prop-or too timid to risk such large amounts, had "ty."

withdrawn from the table. Harris and one "I propose to buy it. What are the fig-kats, and with eager faces and shaking hands shuffled and dealt the cards. Fortune seemed

every time, until at last no less than \$10,000 "Examine them," he chuckled; "they're lay upon the table to be won or lost at a single throw of the dice. Again was the gam chair, and calling for his antagonist to remain where he was, repaired to his stateroom, and, returning in a few minutes, he dashed down upon the table a bag of gold dust, saying at the same time to the gambler: "You have alendy won from me over \$15,000. This bag of gold dust represents double that amount dare you risk a like sum, and let the owner thin of the whole be decided by a single

> do so. There was a large carving fork lying near Harris, which the waiter had neglected to remove when he cleared the table that evening. This Harris, with a careless movement of his arm, drew close to his side.

PINNED PAST TO THE TABLE. All drew near in eager expectation. Harris seized the cup, and, shaking the dices vio-lently for a moment, dashed them down before him. I could scarcely repress a cry of exultation when I saw that he had thrown double fives, within two of the highest num-ber that it is possible to make. The pro-fessionals cast uneasy glances at each other, but Harris' antagonist only smiled scornfully and drew the ivory cubes toward him. Just, wever, as he was placing them in the box. Not long ago a musicale took place at her bouse, to which she had invited some of the the floor. He stooped and recovered them in an instant, but as he reached forth his hand informal programme had been gone through to take the cup Harris seized the fork, and with a movement as quick as that of a rattlemake, stuck the sharp prongs through his wrist, pinning it to the table. At the same time he presented a cocked revolver full at his wrist, pinning it to the table. At the same tain the company, you know. She is contime he presented a cocked revolver full at his head. There was a yell from the wounded tures. She told all her friends that her man and a volley of imprecations burst from his associates. A dozen weapons were pointed at the breast of Harris. He was equal

to the occasion. Not a muscle of his face put the militia they discovered she meant regimen. She has a library of books her when he spoke. nent gentlemen," said he. "You | Some one looking through her shelves rehave just declared that should one of your marked: "I see you have several translations number be detected in foul play, the stakes of the 'Iliad.' Whose do you prefer?" "Oh, should be forfeited and be summarily pun-ished. If the dice under the hand I now hold lady, with exquisite blandness. She bought

you will. If, however, I prove correct in my assertion, I demand the fulfillment of your the table, and the gamblers saw they were not to be trified with. So they were forced to admit the truth of what Harris had said. The gambler was held in his chair, the fork withdrawn, and the dice examined and found to be loaded. The true pair were concealed in his cleave. His fate was sealed. The arms of a dezen miners stripped him of his wegons, forced him into a boat, and rowed him to the nearest land, which happened to be the nerthern point of Angel island, which was at that time bleak and barren, without

e single inhabitant. Upon this island, on that dark and stormy night, deaf to his pit-cone appeals, they forced him, and the steamer resumed her course down the bay —Gen Francisco World.

The Enterprise of the Press. "What's this newspaper article about the "Is he our John!" "Well, well: He allers was slower'n molasses in January. He never was on time in

all his life and they used to say he wasn't to and now after he's dead they call him the 'late John Smith.' It beats all how those -New York Graphic.

The Principle of Newspaper Advertising. the most effective avenue for this outlay. Atof the Northwestern theatres meeting in Chicago, and unanimously signing to discontinue the use of lithographs. From a private let-ter we learn that the spirit of the occasion

Will sea should be say whether Amos Gerband and search of him. It is every all the say one to care for him. The report had anyone to care for him. The report had been self-eccentained, distancing. Toll, therif to persistential year and hist fancy. That to see your person, the first had been self-eccentained, the hadden of the purpose of the proper's grave, the pumpor's should, or the pumpor's should, or the pumpor's should, or the pumpor's should, or the pumpor's grave, or the interesting year on the pumpor's should, or the pumpor's should, or the pumpor's grave, or the pumpor's grave, or the pumpor's grave, and Mr. Shewart was emphatic in his recipitation, and should be compared to the pumpor's grave, or the pumpor's grave, and Mr. Shewart was emphatic in his recipitation, which the inheritation of the pumpor's grave, and Mr. Shewart was emphatic in his recipitation, which the inheritation of the pumpor's grave, and Mr. Shewart was emphatic in his recipitation, which the financing of horizon, catter to should be compared to the pumpor's grave, and Mr. Shewart was emphatic in his recipitation, which the inheritation of the pumpor's grave, and Mr. Shewart was emphatic in his recipitation, which the inheritation of the pumpor grave and the same of the pumpor's grave, and Mr. Shewart was emphatic in his recipitation, which the inheritation of the pumpor grave and the same of the pumpor grave and the same of the pumpor grave and grave grave and grave grave

26th WEEK'S ENGAGMENET.

# \$500.00

To the School fund of the State of Kansas if "Cohn's Girl" is not a Genuine Havana Filled

The "Cohn's Girl" is not equalled in quality by any cigar in the market for the same money

mokers will serve their interest by remem

B. COHN, JOBBER OF CIGARS.

WICHITA, KANSAS. A fresh supply of "Coun's Girl." always kept in stock. Send your trial order for 1800 "Girls Satisfaction guaranteed or no sale, and receive gratis half gross advertising Swedish Flaming Matches.

#### Money to Loan

is called for more and more, especially now that the brightest and most progressive of our daily and weekly journals are devoting considerable space to the publication of matter which was once relegated to the purely literary paper or magazine. Syndicates are furnishing much matter to the general press all over the country, and it is noticable that their printed instructions to contributors make the greatest limit of words 3,600, the least number being 1,500 in these short stories.

LOWEST RATES. NO DELLAYS

LOWEST RATES. NO DELAYS short stories.

Said an editorial recently: "It requires far more ingenuity, if not genius, to create this type of fiction—to give a page of human life complete in itself with graphic rounded and vital personalities,—than to produce an equal quality of work in the elaborate novel." Or, L B. BUNNELL & CO.

B. D. ALLEN .

C. W. GRAHAM.

Pirst Door North of County Bullding

ALLEN & GRAHAM,

DOUGLAS AVENUE, WICHITA, KAS.

NEGOTIATE LOANS, Sells Land Places Insurance Make Collections. Taxes Paid for Non-

Residents. Correspondence Solicited. Room 1-Over Israel's Drug Store.

#### LIVERY! LIVERY! LIVERY! COLWICH, 14 " Having bought the Livery Stock formerly owned by J. L. Cooper at

"In 1862, when McClellan was commanding the army of the Potomac," he said, "I had occasion to visit the foundry of Robert Wood & Co., in Philadelphia. While there I chanced to fall in with the old sculptor Bailey, and he showed me a small statuette of McClelian that he had just finished. It showed the general on a spirited war-horse, with military trappings, and Spring Wagons for sale.
in st. S. W. FORD, Prop'r. ANDALE,

SANTA FE BAKERY

ESTA LISHED 1662 Is the place to get everything kept in a First-Class Bakery. ECKARDT & SCOTT, Prop's, 144 Main Street

-- F. W. S W A B!--

MERCHANT TAILOR

Ciellan—he's gone up—so I thought I'd just utilize what I could of his statuette by put-ting Grant's head on Mac's shoulders." "—Cer. Keeps on hand fine goods of the latest styles. The largest stock in the iy. Satisfaction guaranteed. No trouble to show goods. Call and see ms Mount Hope. F. W. SWAE.

### J. M. ALLEN & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO ALLEN & TUCKER.)

### Wholesale and Retail GROCERS



H. W. KENDLE, WOOD, CLOTE, AND RETALLIC BERIAL CASES CASKETS. ROBES. GLOVES CRAPE, ETC.

Scent. Its surface is but a jagged mountain W. S. CORRETT, Pres. II. H. RICHARDS Vice Pres. J. H. BLACK, Sec. and Tre-

#### ridge with a lovely little valley and slopes. WICHITA The surface of the mountain country is very volcanic in appearance. The hills, dales and ledges present a perfect carpet of matted WHOLESALE GROCER CO shrubbery in tropical life and dress. - Detroit

Jobbers of Groceries and Grocers Fixtures, Also see Geo. W. Anderson, Mt. Hope, for An Dale lots.

SHOW CASES, SCALES, ETC. The letest things in guests' visiting cards have rice sprinkled on them. NOS. 233 & 235 NORTH MAIN STREET, WICHITA KAN

## emelting within the next five or ten years is destined to revolutionize the brass and bronze trade of the world, as the Bessetner converter has the iron and steel industries.—Chicago

Those men who avoid bealthful exercise in Now is the time to buy Lots in this Addition, While they are Cheap.

ONE MILE SOUTH ON LAWRENCE AVE. Street cars and large brick school house Early in January last we addressed the following circular letter to correspondents to in connection. For further information call at 611 South Market Street.

### Wichita City Roller Mills!

AND ELEVATOR ESTABLISHED ISTA. - INCORPORATED IN

# "EAGLE"

# Town-Site Company,

WICHITA, KAN.

Have for sale, on line of WICHITA & COLORADO RAILROAD north-west of Wichita, town lots at new towns of

MAIZE, 9 Miles from WICHITA.

WICHITA.

WICHITA

MT HOPE. 27

Traineare now running regularly on Railroad from Wichita to

These towns are in the best portion of

Sedgwick County, Kansas.

Maps of Towns and Prices can be had as hereinafter set forth

At Wichita, call on N. F. Niederlander or Kon Harris;

At Maize, call on H. F. Rhodes,

At Colwich, call on Geo. W. Steenrod;

At An Dale, call on J. W. Dale

"Junction Town Company" Addition

This Addition is at junction of Pt. Scott and W. & C. Reili one-half mile west of Bridge on Big Arkaness river, and are very desirable lots. Street cars will be in operation, connecting this

Price List of this Addition can be seen by calling on: F. G. SMYTH & SONS, Wiebits. KOS HARRIS, Wiebits. ANGLO-AMERICAN Loss Office. O. MARTINSON, Resident on said Addition